ORLEANS COUNTY MONITOR.

VOL. 16--NO. 28.

BARTON, VERMONT, MONDAY, JULY 11, 1887.

GEO. H. BLAKE, Publisher.

Grieans County Monitor, PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY GEO. H. BLAKE, BARTON, VT.

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I have just serumed home from Beston and Portland markets, and have the largest and best selected size of 6mode that I have ever had. It being a little late in the 4moon I secured some extra har-

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I have them all prices; ask to see ladies' h

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Expected to be received and sold in Barton and vicinity, on easy terms. Very Low Prices. Smith American Pianos And Organs. GEO. STECK PIANOS. The BEHNING & STERLING Planos.

Five - Different - Makes Of Organs. 100 Styles at all Prices: -\$30 to \$140.

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We, the undersigned, take pleasure in expressing our views of the Smith American Pianos. One of their aprights, farmished by J. M. Cass, was asset at a musical convention held in Wheekock, Vt. Jame 18th and 16th, 1887, and gave great credit to the makers. We like them for their good qualities, viz. Their strong and voice-like tone, quick responsive action, even scale and thorough construction.

M. Taplin, Leader; Mrs. M. M. Taplin, Planist; Prof. S. P. Pinner; Prof. das. Whitner; Joseph Parch, Chorus Leader; Prof. Ws. Hant; S. G. Care, Orchestra Leader.

J. M. CASS Walter A. Wood's

Tiger and Yankee Rakes.

Repairs for the above Machines, and Teeth for the following Rakes: GLEANER, TIGER. WHITCOMB, BAY STATE. NEW CHAMPION, YANKEE. MONITOR.

REVOLVING, HAND .: RAKES

0. V. JOSLYN. PENNYROYAL PILLS

but their own sentiments. It is all well enough to say there is nothing in a name; but suppose a man "CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH." named Slaughter should start a summer Safe and givenys Reliable. Seware of worthless Indiactors Indispensable to LADIES. Ask your Bruggist for "Chickester's English" and take no other, or incises to

hotel, and call it Slaughter House? NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co.
2515 Madison Square, Philada, Pa Sold by Druggists everywhere, Lit for "Chiches ter's English" Pennyroyal Pills, June to other What is your business?" "Going over her hands. Niagara Falls in a barrel. What's yours?

DRINK It is a singular fact, but nevertheless true, that when two young men meet For the Thirsty. they address each other, "How are you. old man?" and when two old fellows meet they say, "My boy."

gaid will supply all who may wish with the follow-ing kinds of Soda: Strawberry, Pear, Lemon, Va-callia, Cream, Ginger, Pine Apple, Coffee, and Ottawa Beer. Bemember that I keep all kinds of

Fruit in their Season,

consisting of Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, and Strawberries, Dates, Figs. Peanuts, &c., &c.

Confectionery, Cigars, Chewing and Smoking Tobacco. Flavoring Extracts, Combs, Shears, Pocket Knives,

Remember the Place---Opera Block. W. E. Randall.

Barton, May 50.

CREAM BALM CATARRH Head Allays Heals the Sores. HAYFEVER 1 Restores the Senses of Taste, A quick Relief,

his own case and has a fool for a client. and the doctor who practices upon himself as a patient, is the yacht owner who acts as his own sailing master when his yacht is engaged in a race. remember what Polonius said in his part-

d to for MODERATE FEES Our office is size the I'm redebt Office and we can obmicross in less from those those remote from
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TO at invention. We not like its to patent

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Gall For It, and Take no Other.

BARTON.

Atlantic City and N. Y., had been troubled with a ough so that he was unable to sleep, and was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It not only gave him instant relief, but allayed the extreme soceness in his breast. His children were similarly affected and a single dose had the same happy effect. Dr. King's New Discovery is now the simulant remedy in the Coleman household and on board the schooney. Free trial bottles of this Standard Remedy at H. C. Pierce's Brug Store

A CAPTAIN'S FORTENATE DISCOVERY

"My son," said the old man, "do you

er or a lender be?" "Yes father." replied

the young man, thoughtfully, "and I think

"You are a prominent agitator in the

Henry George movement?" "Yes." "You

Polonins was just about half right."

Panie Stricken.

In Haying Time.

I am a farmer, halv and strong.

My clover fields are fair to see.

Tis when I drive my steed about

The lots of clover tall and stout.

No music like the mower's click,

Thick, fragrant cuts I leave behind;

My sons, gay fellows, Sam and Jim,

With scythes the ragged edges trim, Their swaths they spread with song and jest-

John, with the tedder, turns the rest-

While I, through ciever red and thick,

My good wife likes the sound to hear,

And when the dinner hour draws near.

Dear hands! dear wife whom there I see!

Dear home! there's rest and peace for me!

Ah! thereshe stands! This way ber face

Keep up a rattling rick-a-tic-tic.

She often in the doorway stands,

And beckons to me with her hands,

Is turned, to see how small a space

I have to cut. As 'round and 'round The purch I drive, she hears the sound;

The mower's merry, rapid click

Among the clover, rick-a-tic-tic-

She'd listen for the restic-tic.

When Jane, my little girl, was sick,

And every day some clover bloom

I carried in to scent her room.

And when the little lassic died.

laid a fragrant bunch beside

Twas years ago, but still I miss

Her moonday prattle, good night kiss

They talk of perfumes, costly, rare,

This breath of clover newly mown?

Can purchase fragrance half so sweet

As clover crushed beneath my feet.

Rick a tic-tic-tic, the task is done;

My field of clover, level, sweet,-

May all my tasks be thus complete;

And may my life a fragrance spread,

That shall remain when I am dead.

Was left to hattle for life alone.

Ina.

And tossed by storms on life's high sea,

She told me a rale with sighing brouth,

Unfolded each leaf and flower for me-

Was drifted by chance to harbor with me.

Of her humble bome and her mother's death.

And her budding mind like a budding tree,

When I carefully tried with many a test,

But her life was love, and love was pain.

And no bird was ever with blithesome song.

More happy and free from thought of wrong.

But the years that glide on the river of Time

Full freighted with joy, with sorrow or crime.

Will bring to Ina more knowledge and care,

And aid to the burdens her soul must bear.

And her footsteps follow a serpent's trail.

The loudest wall on record-Jonah's.

Sabbath breakers-The waves at New-

A bachelor discovering his clothes full

What perfume is most injurious to fe-

male beauty? The essence of thyme (time)

for my services in the case. Client-But

the amount involved is only \$40. Lawyer

papa," said the ingenious child of twenty.

Contributor-Here is a manuscript I

hand)-I'm sorry. We are all full just

now. Contributor (blandly)-Very well:

not the earth-only a new jersey."

willing to do the fair thing.

can milk a furnace.

women folks preserve.

of holes, exclaimed, "Mend I can't."

wear other people out.

Alas for the child, if honor shall fail

The working of nature within her breast

Looking for "total depravity" there,

Afar it gleameth in the sun,

No monarch on his gilded throne

But, oh, what can with this compare.-

But it was comforting to me.

And "Where does father mow to-day?"

Or, "Father's coming home," she'd say;

The fair, white race. She rould not see,

Sametimes a horner's nest I find.

Rick actionic tie, tie-tie-tie-tie-

When dews full softly down at night,

When summer days are one and bright

I work in clover all day long;

houses inclosing between their back | ed. through which daylight descends tremblingly. But the patios are little ferent flats look out upon them, but the bedrooms or alcobas, do not, for Go at once." they have no windows. Ventilation is considered a poor thing in Spain.

In a kitchen situated upon the first floor of a house which had a share in one of those patios a servant was at work. She was a plump country girl, with a singularly pale face and large dark eyes. Her dress was the customary one of the class-a print gown and a red panuela tied under the chin. She moved about with unusual rapidity, preparing some lace for ironing, for it was required at

The iron stood on the tiled stove. It was, practically, a hollow metal box provided with a lid and a long wooden handle. Presently the girl filled it with burning charcoal from the stove, and when she closed the no time to place it outside on the down went the ambulance on its end, cholera, but consumption. which was seizing upon her. But

"Paca!" cried a shrill voice. There was no answer.

"Paca!" cried the shrill voice, in a still louder key. Again there was no answer. "Maldicion!" uttered the shrill

People who are always in high spirits voice. "Paca, answer me, thou imsoon wear out, says a physician. It may be, but people who are always low-spirited pertinent one." The people of Canada are emphatic in tall, sallow-complexioned lady ap- the forts on the heights, distinctly the English lady dying on the stone the unfortunate English lady; she behalf of free speech. All they ask is that the free speaker shall speak nothing

But at the sight of the prostrate "How's business?" "Oh. it's picking up. girl on the floor she started and How's yours?" "Well, mine's falling off." | changed color. The fan fell from

"Sainted mother, the cholers!" burst from her trembling lips.

She turned and ran back, screaming at the top of her voice. The win-

dows of her sitting-room opened upon a balcony which overlooked the pla-Lawver-I shall have to charge you 850 za. She bolted out like a rabbit. "Cholera!" she shricked. "Oh.

madre de Dios, cholera, cholera!" -Well. make it \$40 then: I'm always "You girls want the earth," said a State street father, when one of his daughters

asked him for \$6 for a new jacket. "No. allowed to pass the cordon round the the cholera was as yet several hun- clutch the lintel. wish to submit. Editor (waving his town, wherefore a general rising was | dred miles away. I will call again when some of you are "On next Sunday," said Father Maguire

to his congregation, "the funeral of A. B. will be held in the church. I shall preach a funeral sermon on the occasion, and the man himself will be here—the first time threw down their tools and ran to- ers showed no disposition to move; A young man "who can milk and take care of furnace" advertises in the New ward the scene. The sleepy shop- they seemed to have forgotten its very man should hire him. The pumps can be ways, started up from their chairs of "cholera!" and pointed at it, dead! That would be too cruel!" and rushed out pell mell. Men, wo- whereupon a policeman hurried them given a rest with a man on the place who men and children came tearing like on. An agricultural journal tells farmers how to preserve a grindstone." It is a queer notion. It would be almost as hard to insert the teeth in a preserved their task of repairing the pavement thrown for burial. Here, by the way-daughter's side. grindstone as in some other things the in order to let the stream pass by. side, the stupefied girl was tumbled "Paca, dearest, speak!" she cried again! What bitter tears she shed coerce the millionaire flour-maker, Along with the lawyer who manages had gathered in the plaza.

private ownership in land?" "No." "I her.

suppose you make a great deal of money by your lecturing?" "Yes." "What do you do with it all?" "Invest it in real ex-My servant is dying of cholera!"

> have liked to go with it. "You must get a guardia civil," he land. said. "Oh, here is one."

did so very hurriedly. Torano is a little Spanish town The same thing was repeated more so as to be ready for patients when being indicated by rows of fig and alsurrounded by a high wall and com- than once, the crowd meanwhile they came. But Paca did not know mond trees. She ran on breathlessmanded by forts situated on the clamoring that a cordon should be of this; she had passed the numery ly, the mortuary dwindling in the heights outside. It contains a plaza placed round the house. At last the long ago-hours, almost days, it shimmering distance behind; a grove and a number of narrow streets, but captain of the guardia civil arrived seemed to her-nothing remained to of granares brilliant with scarlet flowexcept for these open spaces, if such and took the matter in hand. He her but to wander on and on through ers rose up in front, and here she into the make-up of a variety of palathey can be called, it is simply a sol- sent for an ambulance, a coffin-like that dreary flat. id block of houses placed back to box with a roof resembling a long, At length she came to a cemetery, As she approached the low bank a sance upon the table, and there back or end to end-a substantial ar- low pigeon house without the holes, the gates standing open. Here, at which separated the road from the was such an abundance everywhere rangement which has its advantages, the only aperture being at one end, any rate, was a welcome, if a grim fields, she also approached the sound that if one had no bushes in his garfor it prevents many of the quaint where the top of the head would be. one. Such as it was, she accepted of shouting. It fell upon her ears den, the neighbors were always ready old buildings from falling. In the It rested on staves, which were slung it, and, unable to walk or stand any but did not reach her brain. She ran to supply his needs. But now you better quarters of the town, especial- from the shoulders of a couple of men longer, sat down on a grave. As on panting, her tongue hanging out may travel for miles through this rely in the neighborhood of the plaza. in blue blouses. In this dismal con- she leaned against the stone cross at like a dog's. She was quite uncon- gion and not see a bush in one garone occasionally finds a quartette of veyance the insensible girl was placits head, her eyes fixed stupidly upon scious of the sights and sounds den in ten. Every one became so

dressing the captain, who had all the nal for a downpour, the water de- The shouting was followed by a dug them up and put the ground to used. True, the kitchens of the dif- while remained upon the pavement. scending as if an ocean had broken discharge of firearms. And as Ma-"Anywhere-outside the walls. loose.

cholera stricken house. The cordon umns.

intolerable; her aching eyes could rible box in which she found herself? though very feebly. see nothing clearly, the room was in A coffin? Were they carrying her to such a whirl; she moved toward a the grave? What was that flendish grave. She tried to scream, but had heard so. could not. No wonder the poor girl

was dving of fright. At the gates an unexpected delay dressed since the previous day; she outside the walls was the attacking all appearances already dead. jungling mule carts. It was most un- anywhere near. like an English crowd, men and wo-

artillerymen the plaza was almost de- corner to witness the conclusion of serted, but at that startling cry it fill- this farce, the ambulance at their feet receiving many kicks and knocks The undertakers, who, in anticipa- from the excited passers-by, who oftion of the coming pestilence, had ten stumbled upon it unawares and been filling their shops with coffins, then recoiled shuddering. Its bear-

In a few minutes an excited crowd out of the ambulance. Then these priests of the great god Fear, having word!" She waited in vain for the she suffered when it was done! Unly

Instead of answering, she retired covered sufficiently to recognize her eyes. They are so dull now. Oh, for her dead daughter. That was indoors, hurried down-stairs and surroundings. She looked about for this is terrible!" opened the door. The elderly gen- assistance, but could not see anybody, ing advice to Lacrtes-Neither a borrow- tleman advanced toward her. As he all the country people being in the mit that all hope had vanished. She the mortuary; with this Maria went are full of the obtensive exil. Why did so he hastily drew from his pocket town. At last she struggled to her pressed that cold face against her out and dug a shallow grave. When expend all indignation and penalty a phial containing some disinfecting feet, and began to totter along the own and tried to warm it; she took it was done she harnessed herself to on obcomargarine? give us the specifluid, and as secretly as possible rub- road in the direction of Las Palmas, the stiff fingers in her own and rub. the coffin by means of the rope and tacle of a convicted unctuous ground bed it over his hands, then, not with- a village in which her mother lived. bed them-she implored that sense- painfully and laboriously, inch by or druggist or two. don't believe that any one has a right to out misgivings, he shook hands with She was very faint and very giddy, less form to answer her, and all the inch and foot by foot, dragged it out Donth and Marriage Superstitions.

"Oh, Don Manuel," she cried, hot and dusty road seemed intermin- higher and higher within her until second rough journey that poor Paca what a horrible thing has happened! able. A few cottages were scattered she scarcely knew what she did or had gone within a brief period of two here and there; she tried to gain ad- said. The crowd fell back a little, and mission into several, but the doors Perhaps a doctor might do more accompanied her. Don Manuel looked as if he would were barred against her, the cholers good than she could. Difficult as it the old woman sat down and wept by is a proverb that needs no comment. scare having run riot through the was to leave her daughter, yet when the grave she had dug for her daugh- Marry at the time of the much a

back to it at once, he said-and he throughout these trying times, had she never seemed to feel. No fences A Remedy for the Currant Worm. built wooden sheds in their garden, stood in her way, the only division

Pablo?" asked the leading bearer, ad- from her panuela; this was the sig- her life to save.

been hot before, dimly realized the of a man lying in a pool of blood, The crowd, silent at the sight of need of shelter. By the aid of the while a group of excited peasants, the ambulance, fell back as it started cross she succeeded in rising and with guns in their hands, stood beon its way. Most of the spectators staggered toward a building in the tween it and the village. Recalled held their ground, plunging again center of the cemetery. It was a to herself by this ghastly spectacle, into an animated discussion or gazing mortuary. Finding the door open, she hovered on the top of the bank, at a couple of soldiers, who had al- she entered, and dropped upon a but the urgency of her mission imready been posted in front of the stone slab supported on short col- pelled her onward. Shuddering she

established, no and was allowed to Had she been able to look about began to run toward the villagers. pass out. So much good had Paca's her she would have seen several oth- They were re-loading their guns work among them, he had, long bemistress done by her shrieks. She er slabs parallel to that on which she about 50 yards away. When they fore the advent of the worm, been in was left in the strictest seclusion to sat. Upon one of them, away in a saw Maria advancing they shouted mourn over her act and its conse- gloomy corner, lay a well-dressed wo- and gesticulated at her. It sub- When the worms came he was astonman. Dead or alive? She was not sequently appeared that, the govern- ished to find his bushes entirely free The ambulance was followed by a dead, though she had been laid there ment having refused them a cordon, from them, while his neighbors' were number of boys, who occasionally to die. She had been ill in the train, they established one themselves. She overrun. For this he could find no darted near to peep through the ap- shunted into a siding by the panic- did not understand them at first, but reason, but continued his practice of erture and then ran away, laughing stricken officials, left there for sever- there was no mistaking their threat- tying, etc., but with more care, horand shouting as they did so. When al days without food or drink, and ening attitude. lid, volumes of smoke poured out either of the bearers felt tired he sim- finally brought to the mortuary. As through a hole in the top. There was ply slipped the rope off his shoulders; a matter of fact, her illnes was not panted.

dress her mistress' hair, and only a to be regarded as an excellent joke. Her eyes rested upon the stranger few minutes remained to her. So, The severe shock restored the unfor- with intense eagerness and entreaty. bending over the fuming box, she be- tunate girl inside to her senses, but Paca, however did not notice her, and gan to pass it swiftly over the lace they made her feel deadly ill. She for a time the only sound was that upon the table, and for a time strug- had no voice to remonstrate; her made by the pelting rain. The lady gled hard against the deadly stupor strength had entirely deserted her; appeared to be listening to it; and she could only pray silently to the also to be struggling to pronounce the feeling of compression around Virgin, in the belief that her last some word or other. After several the temples increased until it became hour had come. What was this hor- minutes had gone by she succeeded,

"Water!" she said, in English. Paca, almost terrified out of the chair, missed it, and fell upon the laughter? And then, bump, she was few senses that remained to her gaspupon her head, just as if the coffin ed for breath. Surely that was a had been roughly dropped into the voice! Had the dead voices? She

"Water!" repeated the lady in

Paca fell senseless to the ground. occurred. The walls bristled with And there, in that dreadful mortuary, soldiers. Every embrasure held its surrounded by a bleak and lonely side her dead daughter-dead, as gun, loaded ready for firing, surround- cemetery, through the rest of that The door was flung open, and a ed by a little knot of artillerymen; awful day and night they remained, now she did not see the dead body of peared at it. She wore a loose wrap- visible in the fierce sunlight, present- slab, while on the ground close by, could see only poor Paca, and think per; her hair had evidently not been ed the same menacing aspect; and lay this poor Spanish girl, who was to only of the time when a laughing

waved her fan as if she was excess- force, peasants who lived in the sur- They were found next morning in tage floor and clasp its mother's rounding country. People went to the same attitude by Maria Martinez, knees, to be caught up and crowed and fro with awed faces, whispering Paca's mother, a little, thin, gray- over and kissed with exquisite rapthat another revolution was at hand. haired woman, with an extremely ture. How vividly that happy past But suddenly all opposition collapsed, brown and wrinkled face. She had rose up before her! What glorious owing, it was supposed, to private or- been told of what had happened to possibilities she had pictured for her ders received from Madrid. The her daughter, her informant being little daughter! What beautiful palsoldiers, after a pretended show of one of the washerwomen who had aces she had built! They had tumresistance, opened the gates; and stormed the town, and she had trac- bled one by one, and now here was into the beleagured town poured a ed Paca as far as the cemetery when the end of them all. strange crowd-washerwomen, sell- the trail had failed her. But rememers of vegetables, water venders and | bering the heavy rain she resolved to | it occurred to her that one melancholy the like, most on foot and some in try the mortnary, the only shelter duty remained, and she left the mor-

A couple of guns were posted men, though almost famished by the powering sense of dread. One glance the cemetery. near the fountains in the center of stoppage of their trades, laughing through the open doorway was enough the plaza. Close by stood a body of and chatting gaviy as they trooped to show her the truth. At the sight artillerymen ready for any emergen- past. The alcalde, however, was fu- of her daughter lying stiff and mo- their carts. They were angrily recy, the washerwomen of the village | rious. He declared that he would re- tionless upon the floor, her brown | turning from Torano, where they had of Calvero having threatened to establish the cordon on the following old face was strangely agitated and been refused admission. Maria stopstorm the gates unless they were day, and he actually did so, though her knees shook so that she had to ped each party in turn, and asked "Paca!" she said, fearfully, watch-

dreaded. With the exception of the The two men in blouses stood at a ing with intense interest for some a pestilence. Not one would lend a movement of limb or features.

But none was returned to her. But, as when Paca's mistress had

called her, there was no answer. "Oh, child of my heart, speak!" cried the stricken mother. "Thou as a hammer. Sitting on the floor, ills that come of ruined digestion, York Herald for a situation. Some milk- keepers, basking within their door- existence. But a boy raised a shout art not dead! Thou canst not be close to her dead daughter, this won- are attributed in part to this because

passionstely. "Speak, if only one before she could do it! What torture

her eyes bright as in a fever, and the while the tide of anguish was rising to its resting place. This was the

this idea entered her head she was ter. Where else could she go? Her waning, and your good luck will wane It must not be supposed, however, quick to put it into practice. There own village would not receive her, also. A policeman approached and was that the panic was universal. Not was a short cut to Calvero across nor would any other. Her heart was If two marriages are celebrated A policeman approached and was that the panic was universal. Not was a short cut to Calvero across with the child she had lost, and better told the same tale. Invited to enter very far from the gates of Torano country; the old woman took it, go-fore many hours had passed away will die. the house, he pleaded that, yielding stands a numery, and here the nuns, ing at wonderful speed through the the grave had claimed her body also. Fair or foul weather upon size left his proper station. He must go which they showed so conspicuously age parched by the hot sun, which none to bury her. happy married life.

struck the road close to the village. the ground, the sky blacked with around, and saw only the daughter disgusted with the work of the worm, walls a patio or small square shaft, | seWhere shall we carry her, Don clouds. A large drop of rain fell whom she would gladly have given and being afraid to use hellebore

ria gained the top of the bank size Poor Paca, as cold now as she had saw, in the road beneath, the body scrambled down into the road and

hour the peignadora was to arrive to red several times; indeed, it seemed moved, but no sound came from them. shot that mule lying yonder." He "But my daughter is dying in the mortuary," she pleaded. "Better that than that we should

> "May the Virgin have pity on me! What am I to do?"

> to draw a little nearer, but the artifice failed. She was checked by a general rising of guns.

"Another step and we fire," the men shouted at her. In a paroxysm of passionate grief she flung herself down by the roadside and wept. They were cowardly

brutes, she told them, but they only

laughed at her. In the end she had

to drag herself back to the mortuary Here she sat down and sobbed beshe was now forced to admit. Even child used to toddle across the cot-

When her grief had grown calmer, tuary in order to get men to do it. She approached it with an over- This time she went out by the gate of

The road contained many peasants, some on foot, and others riding in them to come and bury her daughter. But they all shrank from her as from helping hand. She was in despair until a woman, kinder than the rest, "Paca!" she said again, in an gave her a few planks, a rope, and a packet of nails.

With these materials Maria, faint and feeble as she was, set to work to make a coffin. A large stone served crease of kidney diseases, and of the derful old woman began and finished like desecration of health and life, The thought gave her new energy. her task. Then, after infinite trouble She steadied her trembling limbs, she placed the body in the rude box upon millonen who suddenly find mad things along the streets, the Outside the walls is a desolate crept into the gloom of the mortuary she had constructed. But oh, how themselves identified through publicgray capped convicts having to leave swamp, into which dead mules are and dropped on the floor at her bard it was to cover up that beloved by advertised results of quiet examinface which she was never to see ation. Why not similarly assail and "What ails you, senora?" demand- turned their scapegoat into the wil- word. Oh, my child, let me see the thought that much remained to ed an elderly gentleman, bowing to derness, went homeward rejoicing. thee smile as thou used to do. Give do enabled her to go on with her task. blow come from proper quaters. It was sometime before Paca re- me one look from thy dear bright She prayed fervently to the Virgin Do not put your faith in a scamp of poor Paca's funeral service. Yet she would not, could not ad. A spade stood close to the door of

days, but this time a devoted mother

It was all over at last, and then "Twice a bridemaid, never a bride,

I think we never had a fruit peat whose devastations have been more complete and its ravages more universally deplored than the current worm. The current was a staple article in every family, entering largely table dishes, and constantly used as and knowing no other remedy, they

But there is a very sure and simple remedy which costs no money, only a little work-to which those who find a reward in the beautiful appearance of their bushes, heavily laden with delicious fruit, will not object.

I have a farmer friend who has near the center of his garden a single row of bushes, about four rods long. To prevent the limbs from being broken by snow or other causes, and to give himself a better chance to the habit of tving them up in the fall. ing the earth entirely away from the bushes and removing it some distance; also from about the stems three or four inches deep, and with a balcony as usual; she had to finish and the other man had to stop wheth- At Paca's entrance she tried to the spokesman of the party. "Go painter's sash brush cleaning out even her task before 4 o'clock, at which er he wished to or not. This occur- raise her head. Her parched lips back, or we'll shoot you as we have ery fock, crack and crevice, so that no eggs or larvæ might have been left in them. He fills in about the stems with compost covered with fresh earth brought from a distance, and then unties and trims his bushes and leaves them to themselves, and through all these years he has not been troubled with worms. It is a While speaking she had contrived charming sight to walk beside his welltrimmed, thrifty bushes, and see how heavily they are adorned with durk green foliage, thickly interspersed

with long, large clusters of rich red There is profit as well as beauty in this earing. Currants are so scarce and the demand so great, that our grocers readily pay eight cents a pound on the stem for them. Besides all that were used in my friend's family for sances, tarts, jellies, jams, pies, etc., he sold 193 quarts to those who came to his house after them at ten cents a quart, making nearly \$20. Do you know of anything you can grow on a piece of land four feet wide and four rods long, with all the work you

can put on it, that will pay you better ? In treating bashes that have been subject to attack from the current worm in past years, they should be thoroughly cleaned, so that any eggs or larvae may be acraped up, with an inch or two of the soil under the bushes, and carried off to a a distance. If the soil is not too moist, I would suggest -not having tried it myself -a light sowing of salt each year as the bushes will stand it, until no insect will stay in the soil .- Country Gentleman.

The Northwestern pulse in a vigorous protest against adulteration

Down with the adulterationists: They adulterate your flour, your yeast, your salt, your baking powder, your butter, your coffee, your tea, your sugar, your milk, your vinegar, your mustard, your starch, your tallow, your lard, your candy, your oatmeal, and your very medicine. If they were ordinary thieves you could endure the robbery, but they poisson your children's candy with deadly paris green and chlorid of tin, and conspire to secure your death by robbing your doctor's prescription of its potency. There is no joke in all this. There can be little doubt that the in-Now and then we hear of raids much sative dealer in other goods, and in medicine? Strike high, and let the an analyst who will speculate on your fears and then blackmad your complained of merchant. The markets

The bride must not keep the piny which fastened her welding dress. It is bad fuck to whictle or hum

the nir that a band place at a faneral.

to the general excitement, he had with the noble disregard for danger long flat stretches of stunted herb- At least Death had, for there was wedding day augurs a happy or the

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